

EVENTS OF INTEREST
IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

DOMESTIC HELPS AND
AIDS TO HOUSEWIVES

CORNER FOR COOKS

Peach Desserts.

Among the hundred or more ways of preparing this delicious fruit the following from an old cooking magazine will be found especially pleasing.

Peach Short Cake—Sift together a pint and a half of flour, 2 tablespoons of sugar (less if preferred), 2 tablespoons of salt. Rub in with the tips of the fingers 2 tablespoons of butter, then add 1 beaten egg and milk to make a soft dough. Cut out like biscuits and bake in a quick oven. When baked, split in two, spread lightly with butter and fill with the sweetened peaches first and cream, a layer of peaches first and cream on top. Cover the little shortcakes in the same way, rolling up the whipped cream on top.

Peach Bavarian Cream—Allow to 1 dozen peaches 1-2 box gelatin, 1 cup sugar and 1 pint cream. Soak the gelatin in a cup of cold water for an hour, strain the peaches through a sieve and simmer with the sugar for 20 minutes. Take the peaches from the fire, add the gelatin, stir to dissolve, then set the bowl containing the mixture in a pan of ice water. As it begins to thicken, stir into it a pint of whipped cream. Pour into molds and set away to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

Baked Peaches—Select ripe peaches of uniform size, wash but do not pare. Place in a deep earthenware plate or casserole, fill the dish nearly to the rim with cold water, cover them with light brown sugar and bake in a moderate oven one hour. They should be baked until, adding more water, if necessary. Serve hot or cold, with cream and sponge cake.

Individual Peach Puddings—Put into the bottom of a small bowl or earthenware cup several slices of a peach or a whole one. Make a batter of 1 cup of flour, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-2 teaspoon baking powder, 1-2 eggs, a tablespoon of butter and 1-2 cup of milk. Pour the batter over the fruit in the cups, set them on a rack in a steppan, fit on a tight cover and steam 1-2 hour or less until the little puddings puff over their confines as light as feathers. Do not uncover for the first 15 minutes. When done, slide out of the mold on to a hot plate and serve with a rich sauce made with the juice of the fruit.

Peach Tapioca Pudding—Soak 1-2 cup tapioca over night in a scant quart cold water. In the morning cover the bottom of a pudding dish with peaches, sprinkle with sugar and a pinch of salt, pour the tapioca over the fruit and bake an hour. Serve with cream and sugar.

Peach Fritters—Make a regular fritter batter, divide the peaches into halves after peeling, remove the pits and dip each piece into the batter. Fry in deep fat and roll in pulverized sugar.

SPECIAL SALE OF FERNS
AND PALMS.
JOHN RECK & SON

Behold This Beautiful
Fall Dinner Gown

AN ULTRA MODEL.

This creation of silk net, velvet ribbon and seal fur is in harmonizing shades of cream and buff contrasted with black velvet ribbon. An interesting feature is the girle, headed with a turquoise buckle and finished with creamy val on the streamers. Black tulle swatches the neck of the bodice.

J. P. Morgan sailed for London on the American line steamship New York.

NOTICE—We Buy
OLD FALSE TEETH
OLD BRIDGES AND CROWNS
In Any Condition. We Guarantee
Highest Prices. Bring or Mail to
UNIVERSAL TOOTH CO.
ROOM 204, WARNER BUILDING,
33 FAIRFIELD AVE.

Early & Practical
Home Dress Making
Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper
By Pictorial Review

Overdress Model in Serge and Satin.



A frock that will add chic to the Autumn wardrobe is shown here carried out in serge and satin. The fulness at the waistline may be gathered to fit or held in by a narrow belt with sash ends.

The well-dressed woman should by all means have a simple street frock like this in her fall wardrobe. It is fashioned in satin and serge. In medium size the costume requires 4 1/2 yards 54-inch serge and 3 yards 36-inch satin. The collar calls for 3/4 yard 36-inch organdy or chiffon. Make the underbody first for a foundation. Face front neck edge to 2 inches beyond small "o" perforations to form a yoke. Close underarm and shoulder seams and hem the front. Plait lower edge of underbody and adjust sash to position. Face collar and sew to neck edge. Turn the upper part of collar about 1 inch or roll collar and front.

Next comes the foundation skirt.

Form plait at extension in front gore and join gores as notched, leaving left side seam free above large "o" perforation in front gore and finish for placket. Close center-back seam and adjust skirt to position on underbody. Stitch extension of front gore to position on right underbody front, upper edge of extension at single large "o" perforation in underbody.

Now, take the overdress and hem the front edge of front, then gather the upper edge. Sew yoke to gathered edge of front, notches and front edges even. Close underarm and shoulder seams as notched. If desired, gather at waistline in front and back, along the crossline of small "o" perforations; draw gathers to the required size and stitch tape underneath, or omit gathers and arrange a ribbon belt and sash around the waist.

The pocket is now stitched to position on front, with upper edge along indicating small "o" perforations; large "o" perforations indicate front of pocket.

Arrange overdress on underbody, center-back even; stitch armhole edges, together, corresponding notches even.

Close seams of sleeve and cuff as notched, leaving cuff seam free below small "o" perforation and finish edges for closing. Gather lower edge of sleeve between double "T" perforations. Sew cuff to sleeve as notched, small "o" perforation in cuff at seam of sleeve; bring seam of cuff to small "o" perforation in sleeve. Sew sleeve in armhole as notched, small "o" perforation at shoulder seam easing in any fulness. The pockets and front of the dress are trimmed with buttons to match those used on the cuffs.

Pictorial Review Costume
25 cents.

Sizes, 34 to 44 inches bust. Price,

These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial Review.

LAURA JEAN LIBBY'S DAILY TALKS ON
HEART TOPICS

Copyrighted, 1915, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

AFTER LONG YEARS

"If I should meet thee
After long years,
How should I greet thee—
With silence or tears?"

In many a woman's heart there is a longing to go back to the place where she spent her girlhood, to find out what has become of the companions of her youth. If she can afford a visit to the old home both her time and money in gratifying the yearning are well spent.

In the small towns far remote from the great city, the years that flow onward do not bring many changes, except that those who were rich grow richer and the poor poorer. The woman who fancies herself that she has not changed much in the twenty years she has been a wife needs but to wander back among her old associates to have the truth that she has been riding swiftly along in Time's chariot demonstrated to her. The old innkeeper and his good wife who sat in the front pew of the village church on the evening she was married failed to recognize her. The postmaster, a red-cheeked, cheery man in those days, faced her now with snowdrifts among his sparse, dark locks, spectacles covering the eyes that had been so dark and sparkling twenty years before. He faces her without the faintest gleam of recognition. His tongue loosens when she makes her identity known to him and makes inquiry for the girls and boys who had danced at her wedding. Had Hattie Vail and Harry Williams—the two who had "stood up" with her—wed or had Alice Shaw or Bessie Wells wed him? The story of each separate love affair holds her interests absorbed.

"They all come here for their mail of an afternoon. You may watch, if you will, and see which, if any, you will be able to recognize." Never had she wandered who had returned to the old haunts a more exciting, pleasurable hour. She who had been the beauty of the village in other days was first to enter—frowny of head, with a faded shawl slung about her shoulders, youngsters clinging to her skirts and a market basket on her arm. The village blacksmith's wife was not pleased to be reminded that she had not made good her boast that her beauty of the village in other days was fading into a mere memory.

The girl who had been the poorest, yet sweetest, of them all was wedded to one who had at last become mayor of the town while the fair maiden who had been the fairest of them all had wedded a circus clown to escape the fate of being an old maid. The doctor's daughter had married the undertaker's son, a very suitable arrangement. The miller's daughter and the village baker had also joined forces.

Each and every lass and lad had wedded very differently from what they had planned when Time was young with them. The come-ups-and-go-downs among them were more interesting by far than the pages of any novel could be. After a visit to the home of her childhood and noting all that transpired, the average woman is prone to be more satisfied with her own lot.

The test of years proves that each one glides into the groove he or she was intended for, no matter what promises alluring youth held forth. We often pity those whom we thought we might envy.

MISS LIBBY'S REPLIES
TO YOUR LETTERS

Miss Libby's answers to your letters. Correct name and address must be given to insure attention. Initials printed. Write short letters on one side of paper only. Use ink. Personal letters cannot be answered. Address Miss Laura Jean Libby, No. 946 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SHUN CLANDESTINE MEETINGS

M. P. N. asks: "Will you aid me, please? My brother belongs to a club, fifteen young gentlemen members are, close friends. They come and have parties at our house. One particularly took a liking to me. I am 17. Asked me to meet him. Brother was not to hear of it. Hour I was to meet him, I appeared at trysting place. He did not show up. I went to the movies. Saw him there with brother and the rest of the boys. Can you kindly explain this meaning?"

Clandestine meetings seldom turn out well. Girls are foolish to consent to meetings. The parlor is for all is true for worthy people to chat and like each other. Next beau will be different. Mr. Right will come along. You will know how to entertain in your home.

MARRIED PEOPLE SHOULD BE HAPPY

M. writes: "I am a married woman of twenty-six. My son is eight years old. Husband is cool, talks little, is ever sad. We own a farm of seventy acres. I do my work and work in the fields. More I do more he wants me to. We've lots of city company, his and my kin. If their backs are turned, he scolds. He goes off without son or me. I don't know if he has a hundred dollars or a cent. As a girl at home, I had pretty clothes. My best now is too cheap to wear well. At parties, he never dances with me. Neighbors say: 'I'd come oftener but for that husband of yours. We get nervous.' Can I stop his cruel roasting?"

After kind forbearance, have a

strict heart-to-heart talk with him. Try to aid him in loving you and your son. Have the boy climb on his knee and make him a different and kindly father. You can gain your way by being diplomatic. Pass over some slight.

REGRET "JUST STEPPING OUT" TO WED

N. writes: "Young girl past seventeen as I am, I had society of young man of twenty-two years. He is a bit of a rover and has left us. He is a good man. Loves me. Mother was not inclined to care for him, worthy as he is, is there any harm in my stepping out and being married to him in church or at my girl chum's?"

Do not marry at your tender age without your parents' consent. You may regret "stepping out" to wed if you do. Coax your mother to find out his worthy qualities. Perhaps she may want you to wait before "tying the knot" till you are a couple of years older. He may be better able to care for a wife then.

LITTLE BENNY'S
NOTEBOOK

(By Leo Papo)

We had our minstrel show this afternoon in Puds Simkinses back yard, me being middle man and Puds being one end man and Reddy Merly being the other end man, all the jokes going off grate except the one about what makes more noise than a pig under a gate, the answer being supposed to be 2 pigs, and when it came time to say it Puds sed, Well, Mr. Interlocutor, I got a question I want to ask you.

Very well, Mr. Bones, Im perfectly willing. I makes more noise than 2 pigs under a gate sed Puds. Being the wrong question and not making sense with the answer, and I jest sat there looking at him, and Reddy Merly put his hand up to his mouth and went, Past, Past. I him to tell him he hadnt sed it, saying, Mr. Interlocutor, I want a question, I mean I got a question I want to ask you.

Very well, Mr. Bones, Im perfectly willing. I sed.

Wat makes more noise than 2 pigs under a gate, sed Puds. Past, Past, sed Reddy, and the other minstrels all started to shake their heads at Puds, and the audients started to giggle and say, wats the joak, wats the joak? and Puds looked as tho he thawt something must be the matter but didnt know wat and started it all over agin, saying, Mr. Interlocutor, I want a question, I mean I got a question, I want to ask you, and I sed, very well, Mr. Bones, Im perfectly willing.

Wat makes more noise than 2 pigs under a gate, sed Puds. And the audients kepp on giggeling and saying, wats the matter, Puds, do you forget it, think hard, Puds, do you make it up yourself, and Reddy Merly kepp on going Past, Past, and the other minstrels started to do it, to, and I thawt G, we cant keep this up all afternoon, and I sed, wats that, Mr. Bones, you want to know wat makes more noise than 2 pigs under a gate? Yes, sed Puds.

2 pigs, I sed. And the audients lafied and Sam Crawas got and sang Allixanders Rag Time Band. Proving it takes more branes to be a interlocutor than wat it does to be a end man.

The German Emperor has conferred the order Pour le Merite on Lieut. Gen. Kraft von Dellmenningen.

Dr. Lewis Cole of New York was chosen president of the American Roentgen Ray society at its annual convention at Chicago.

MRS. MAY'S
LETTER TO WOMEN

More Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves Suffering.

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a bad case of female ills. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and I took about six bottles.

It fixed me up all right. The common symptoms of such a condition—pain when walking, irritation, bearing-down pains and backache, nervousness and disordered digestion—soon passed away. I look much better now than I did before, and I recommend the Compound every time for female troubles, as it did for me all it is claimed to do. You have my permission to publish this letter." Mrs. J. MAY, 3548 S. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill.

If you have any of the symptoms mentioned in Mrs. May's letter, remember what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for her, and try it yourself. It is a good old-fashioned medicine, made from roots and herbs, and it has helped countless numbers of women. If you need special advice, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

WILSON THE MAN
FOR THE PEOPLE
"LIFE'S" TRIBUTE

Greatest American Progressive Since Jefferson, Publication Says.

(Life.)
Miss Ida Tarbell says Mr. Wilson is our greatest Progressive and has proved his fitness to lead the cause of progressive civilization.

"Life," says "Miss Tarbell is right." Incidentally, "Life" says some nice things about Mr. Wilson right off its own bat. Its editorial in part follows:

"Miss Ida Tarbell has come out for Wilson, and Gifford Pinchot has come out against him.
"A gain for Wilson both ways.
"The truth is that Mr. Wilson comes more and more under suspicion of being the greatest American Progressive since Thomas Jefferson. Jefferson was an exceedingly clever man, especially in the use of language, and he was out to beat the rich. Mr. Wilson gives more and more the impression of being out on the same errand. Whenever there comes a choice of courses, as lately, in the threatened railroad strike, he shows himself the same man who was president of Princeton, and at outs with most of the nobility and gentry on his Board of Trustees. He is an astute, shifty, formidable person, driven all the time by an innate and sleepless indisposition to knuckle down to the power of money or anyone that stands on it.

"The rich, as representatives of the vested interests, are always and instinctively obstacles to political progress. They are beneficiaries of the existing order, and don't want it all mussed up. As they have a say about the conduct of life and the management of affairs, and they don't want to lose it. The only power that can stand up against theirs and keep their grip on the human windpipe reasonably loose is the power of the people. Accordingly, ambitious spirits are always reaching out to grasp and use the power of the people.

"That is the way of the world; so human life goes on. Jefferson fought the Federalists, including most of the rich and respectable people in the country; Jackson fought the United States Bank; Lincoln fought the slave-holding aristocracy and all its allies; Roosevelt fought—here and there—the trust, the railroads, the bankers, off and on, and Roosevelt is an aristocrat and has compassionate bowels for his own kind.

"But Mr. Wilson is not an aristocrat. He is a Presbyterian professor. He has fought, according to his lights, against the exploitation of the bodies and energies of the common people to defend the interests and investments of the prosperous. At the start he would not fight in Mexico to defend American investors; he would not take sides with Rockefeller in the Colorado strike; he helped reduce the tariff; he alleviated the domination of the money trust; he would not get us into the war, even after the Lusitania, though he did risk doing so, and though all 'society' wanted to get in; and he would not side with the railroads against the Brotherhoods.

"So you see his best.
"You may not care for a mongoose for a household pet, but a mongoose is a bulky little animal to kill snakes. Mr. Wilson is a kind of presidential mongoose. The question about him is not whether he is pretty or has affluence and endearing ways, but a question of snakes; how many; how big.

"This man is for the mass of the people. He really is a great democrat. He is a good hand to nip the tariff cobra, the banking adder, the railroad boss-constructer when that is necessary. It is his nature to fight these creatures. It was not Roosevelt's nature to fight them. He could slash around among them on occasion, but he enjoyed their society. His notion of government was always government by aristocracy.

"Miss Tarbell is right. Mr. Wilson is a real Progressive with the necessary bite, the indispensable wiles, and a remarkable gift of public discourse. "Government is a sad affair, and being President is a sad duty which someone must undertake. Nobody continues very long in the office, for it is but other things being equal, a man with four years' experience at it ought to do rather better than a green hand.

"Besides this," says Joseph H. Choate, Candidate Hughes' old corporation law partner, "Justice Hughes has never had any experience in foreign affairs, which now most critically involve our national honor and safety, and, what is more, no man knows what his views are on this or any other of the leading questions which now agitate the people of the United States."

Another Glenwood Club

A little snap to the weather makes people think of Glenwood ranges and heaters. Nothing's busier home-furnishing store opened another of the popular Glenwood clubs this morning to fit the demand of those who prefer to pay as they use it. The superior quality and workmanship of Glenwoods has never been successfully copied. They are as different from as they are superior to others on the market. The first importance in home is the range and a Glenwood will save you money, time and patience. A visit to the Glenwood display will convince you that you cannot keep house without one. Read Nothings advertisement on last page.—Adv.

Major Gen. Frederick Funston arrived at McAllen, Texas, on his first tour of the militia camps of the Brownsville district.

SPECIAL SALE OF FERNS AND PALMS.
JOHN RECK & SON

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate

GERMANS POOR
HUNGRY, THOUGH
NOT SUFFERING

Almost Forget Existence of
Many Kinds of Food,
Once Plentiful.

Stockholm, Sweden, Sept. 30.—One thing after another has disappeared so gradually from German markets since the war began that the very existence of certain luxuries and some necessities has been forgotten. It was the experience of a correspondent of The Associated Press who had been in Berlin since the war began, and for many years before, to find, upon his arrival in Stockholm, the butcher-shop and grocery windows filled with food-stuffs he had seen scarcely a suggestion of in Germany for many months, and the restaurant bills of fare also served as pleasant reminders of ante-bellum days when the German restaurants, as much as those of any country, were prepared to supply a great variety of foods.

Germany is not starving, and there is no fear there that it will, but the people are doing without far more things than they realize, having been so gradually accustomed to the loss or curtailment of certain edibles. Bacon—which the correspondent had not seen in Germany for months—is plentiful here, of course; butter, lard, and olive oil, seen in the grocery shops offered a really irresistible appeal to one who had scarcely known them for so long. There were different cuts of pork; the correspondent had had a small portion of pork twice in three months. He found many kinds of bread, while the only kinds he recently knew were rye mixed with potatoes and wheat mixed with rye. There was real coffee, while one cannot obtain even in the best hotels or millionaires' homes in Germany.

The taste of French-fried potatoes was almost a new thing, for no German household has enough fat to permit indulging in this luxury. With baskets of bread on the tables in hotels and restaurants, and no breadcrumb required as a condition precedent to partaking, it seemed almost irregular and even wasteful. An order for macaroni brought a quantity greater than a household of two persons can obtain in Berlin for a whole week. A single order of cold meat was more than the amount allowed per capita in Germany for a week.

What, then, it may be asked, are the Germans eating? The answer is: Bread, potatoes and other vegetables, one half pound of meat weekly when it can be obtained, and fish, canned, fresh and smoked. The disappearance of the legumes—lentils, peas and beans—has been especially felt by the poorer people. A few beans and peas are occasionally to be had, but only a negligible quantity. Lentils, of which the Germans were very fond, disappeared in the first weeks of the war. On this food, if it can be obtained, one cannot starve, but the poorer people, who either get nothing but potatoes and bread or who do not know how to make the most of what they

do get, complain of the monotony of the fare and that they are continually hungry. A number of women of this class, some weeks ago, made a small demonstration in front of the city hall of one of the municipalities of Greater Berlin, declaring that they were hungry. "You shall not be allowed to starve (verhungern)," said the mayor, "but you will have to be hungry (hungern)."

This is undoubtedly the spirit animating all but an insignificant number of the Germans. They are satisfied that they will not starve, and they are willing to make the sacrifice for the Fatherland implied in the mayor's words. And they are the better able to make this sacrifice because, as has been illustrated, they do not realize just how great it is.

DEAF MUTE URGES
VOTES FOR WILSON

Editor of The Farmer:
I, as deaf mute, request that all Republicans and independents vote for Hon. Woodrow Wilson, the great progressive Democratic candidate for President of the United States. Mr. Wilson is not a man like many who knows you only at election times, but he knows you at all times. He should be helped by the working class, as it was through his efforts that many workers have been granted half-holidays for enjoyment. If I could only speak, I could tell lots that the Democratic candidate has done. It is the only way in which we have been able to think of Mr. Wilson and show our appreciation of what he has done for me. I ask all who are afflicted with organized people to support Hon. Wilson on Election Day, November 7, 1916, and I hope he will be the next President again.

The Republican State of Ohio, elected all Democrats for three times for the first time in forty years. Let us do likewise. I am against Woman Suffrage and Child Labor. I am a Republican, but I will vote for Hon. Wilson. I am glad to know many thousands of union men will vote for Hon. Wilson this year, as I know he will make a fine President for the people. I am against Hughes and in favor of Mr. Wilson, candidate for President, and I will help to elect his election.

I am glad to hear that Mr. Thomas Edison and Henry M. Ford, both Republicans, owners of the large music and automobile manufacturing in the United States, will vote for Mr. Wilson.

Vote for Democratic candidates for Congressmen and United States Senators.

Yours truly,
JOHN F. WINTER,
Newark, N. J.

TWENTY-FIVE ARE KILLED
AS HUGUE TUNNEL COLLAPSES

Amsterdam, Oct. 2.—Twenty-five workmen were killed on Friday through the collapse of a portion of railway tunnel on the Vize-Aix-Le-Chapelle line, according to the Echo Beige.

Dr. Ramon Vades will be inaugurated president of the Republic of Panama today.

SPECIAL SALE OF FERNS AND PALMS.
JOHN RECK & SON

THESE THREE STYLES
represent a few of the smartest Fall fashions inPictorial Review
Patterns

We cannot enumerate here all the reasons for the wonderful popularity of PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS but request you to visit our Pattern Department.

THE SMITH-MURRAY CO.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.